

Cruising H-8's See Their Scattered Friends

Meta Strauss and I, Sandy Rosburn are cruising around the earth on satellite No. 1. From our calculations the time seems to be May 21, 1987.

Our satellite is equipped with all the newest modern conveniences, an automatic banana-split maker made by Grivas Pharmacy, and several electronic whatchamacallies made by Dan Cheek Appliances. We have heard that some of our old friends are working in Dan Cheek's factory. Some of them are Robert Darrold, Jerry Edge, Bruce Coleman, research man, David Henderson, Tom Dennis and Mike Carney. Dan has a flock of gorgeous secretaries working for him: such as Grace Helm, Ann Taylor, Marie Cobb and Bibiana Gavin.

Meta's compressed coke machine it holds 10 gallons of coke in a container so small it will fit in your pocket! was invented by John Manning and Company with a little help from David McKelvy, Alan Coffey, Jim Merritt, and Billy Joe Cardas.

Our oxygen helmets were designed by Joy De Ford and were manufactured by a company called Jim Davis's Oxygen Helmet Manufacturers. Working for this firm are: John Larson, Robert Karose, Bob Horton, Tony Jones and Bob Arnett.

We bought our space jackets from "Daton Smith's Clothing Shop" in Houston, the fashion center of the world. It was a Saron Seale original. Designing under Miss Seale's direction are Cornelia Spinks, Donna Seiver, Patricia Spencer and Patsy Bonner.

We are on this expedition under the direction of the Coles' Research Laboratory. Named after its president, Bobby Coles, it has quite a few former Pershing students working there. David Cook, Robert Collins, Tex Cowart, John Crain and Richard Fletcher are all well known men working at this plant.

We have just taken off from the Parks Satellite Landing Field owned and operated by Lynden Parks. Well, I think I read a newspaper, the last newspaper we will see for two whole days. As I glance down the page I recognize quite a few names.

Here is a gossip column called The Chatter written by Rhonda Burrage. "It has been rumored lately that Jim Presley is going to change his name to Elvis Presley. (You remember him, that old singing star that used to be so popular). So Judge Galeener can go ape over him!" I remember how crazy Judge Galeener, Diane Bateman, Beverly Martin and Sandra Emmott used to be about him.

Oh gracious! I forgot I was going to turn on our electronic "former-Pershing-student-finder" invented by Gary Green and see if I could find any former Pershing students as we fly through space.

What's this I see? Why, it's Dale Brown, Maxine Varisco, Herbe Grebe, and Judy Ryals making Mickey Mouse ears next next door to a Howdy Doody button factory in which are working Judy Lynn Andrews, Louise Landesman, Rush Evans, and Amy Chaffin.

Both companies have received many awards for their fine work. Among these were the Fred Hipphens Merit Award (to the Mickey Mouse Club for

having more members than any other club. Its largest fan club was made up mostly of our former colleagues. Such as: Kay Clouse, Ella Chavis, Ann Cleary, Lynda Graham, Carolyn Long, Janice Johnson, Joy Blythe, Pete Chesbrough, and Beverly Davis).

Another award goes to the Howdy Doody Button Factory called the Denton Brown "Fingy Award" and one more award is the Billy Anderson "Sertveral Award".

Now we are flying over New York. Many of our former friends are now living in New York. Some of them have even been compared with some old T. V. stars. Billy Jones has been matched with Perry Como. Albert Green has taken over Rottie Kozooties Show. Gary Cott has taken Uncle Milt's spot on TV and Suzanne Robshaw is now running Kate Smith's show.

Now we are flying over Canada. I see in the distance a group of Canadian Royal Mounties. It looks as if they are chasing after a group of bandits. Naturally we recognize them as Geoffrey Land, Thomas Hillary, David Seay, GERALD Davis and David Russell. The leader of the gang is Joe Worthy. Waiting in his pink and black Cadillac is his girl friend, Pat Wiper.

We are now flying over Greenland's icy shores. Oh! There is an Eskimo colony! I believe I recognize some of them. Yes, there is Caro Briggs, Sheila Bransum, Jerry Branswell, Donald Brown, Loyce Kent, Dixie Beasley and Tom Denis.

I'll bet they are the expedition sent out by Bryan Sanderford's Heating Company to see if it is possible to install a heating unit in an igloo.

I'm getting cold. Let's head back toward Hollywood. I want to see if I can find any more of our former friends there. Maybe some of them will even be movie stars!

Hey, I know a sure way to find out. I'll see if any of their footprints are in front of Grauhum's Chinese Theater. I see inscribed in a few of the footprints famous movie stars names such as Sara Lou Rutherford, Dianne Ellis, Toni Elliott, and Calista Eiteman.

Some of the movies are playing in town are: "Ma and Pa Kettle Return to Earth" starring Martha Wilson and Hugo Weinzel. Nancy Webb is considered a second Shirley Booth and is playing the lead in the remake of "Come Back, Little Sheba." Cyril Durrenberg has been considered by most Hollywood critics as the second Mickey Rooney.

Stunt men and women in the studios owned and operated by Herbert Hazen are: Nancy Guillot, Chucker Redman, Pat Bowles, Dale Luiar and Jane Urey.

As we travel onward we find ourselves over that wild-west town of Las Vegas. Well! There is Jay Walrath standing by his hotel the "Red Panda" and next door to him I see Lee Pattillo running his hotel the "Purple Pup."

The chocolate candy cigarette girls in Jim Keith's ice cream parlor are Kay Clouse, Ellen Lillie, Kay Northcott, and Beth Sparks. The dancing girls are Dana Tully, Marcia Rountree and Diane Daily.

The bartenders (they are the ones who make cherry cokes),

are Johnny St. Germain, Joe Herron, Jacques Hollar, Daniel Hagamoser, and Don Francisco.

At the Hotel Sahara I see many people swimming in the gorgeous new pool designed by Kent Hudson. Some of them are: Frances Olmstead, Howard Dreyer, Delia Loyd, Judy Phelps, Teddy Kester, Vicki Barton, Tommy Allen and Pat Rabby.

Eating on the patio of the Flamingo are Pat McCarroll, "Willy" Van Olphen, David Miller, Sonny Nash, Barbara Roberts and Kay Foster.

We are now flying due south — there's Mexico and over in the distance I see a sight seeing party. One of them looks like David Everton. Now I recognize Anne Taylor, Johanne Hedges, George Howell, Patricia Wylie, Lou Jean Campbell, Stanley Blend, Elizabeth Currie and Clara Driscall.

We are now over the Amazon River Valley. Below us there is a group of natives, Arthur De La Houspaye, Jimmy Roland, Sonny Tate, Bobby Vichers, Harold Olmstead and Mike Tullas, dancing around five big iron pots. In these pots are Tony Harwell, Jerry Bauman, Deleese Agee, Judith Wagner and Jimmy Devdee.

On a throne overlooking the natives sits Darlene Morgan, the white goddess of Pan-da. Beside Darlene sits her two handmaidens, Betty Johnson and Judy Crawford.

Let's go to Switzerland next. That was a fast trip! We never would have made it that quick without the jet engine designed by Don Wade. There below us is the Swiss Alps.

There is a beautiful little Swiss resort called "Bill Miner's American Resort in Switzerland." Over there is a mountain climbing party just setting out. We'll look through our electronic finder and see if any of them are former Pershing Kathleen Peabody, Doloris Peabody. A few of them are: body, Jeanny Evans, Cynthia Fulton, Marilyn Jones, Linda Collins and Frank Farmer.

Also getting ready to go out, is a skiing party which consists of Ronald Hoaksman, Kristina Robinson, Gary Robinson, Pat Milligan and Ray Sanders.

Oh, isn't that a cute little shack up in the mountains? It's a rescue service that is run under the supervision of Robert Scott and Mike Rickard. There's some cute little resorts in the mountains over there. Let's see it says they are owned by Larry Scalise, Gary, Schesler and Jim Ormsby.

Well it's getting dark now so I guess I'll turn off the electronic finder and read a book before I go to bed. Hey! Why don't I look in the Current Biographies book and see if I can find some former Pershing students who have become famous. Even the publisher of this book was once a Pershing student, John Gough. It was compiled by Carol Kimbell and Susan Norman. Let's start at the back of the book.

Oh, you all remember those twins Carolyn and Marilyn Wukman. Carolyn designs swimming suits and Marilyn designs snow suits. Here's Deanne Murphy's name. It says here that she was the first captain of a women's all-star football game.

Let's look in the index. "Skiing" — Famous skiers —

Mary Sue Turrentine, Ruth Moat, Carylyn Tarses, Lois Mickles.

"Skin-diving" — Famous skin divers — Nancy Campbell, Elizabeth White, Sandra Whiting, Emmitt Woods, Gille Young and Rita Zal.

"Straight-jackets" — well known manufacturers — Judy Wells, David Wilhelm, Molly Sue Dollahite, Judith Collins and Sherry Cook.

Presidents — recent U. S. presidents — Catherine Carl — elected three years ago — first woman president.

Why, I remember her, she was Pershing's spelling champ! It's getting late. Guess I'd better go to sleep now.

Goodness, is it daytime already? Let's see where we are. Well, we've flown quite a distance since last night. We are now over the famous Wakaki Beach in Honolulu.

Approaching the harbor in Honolulu is a boat called the U. S. Pilcher. It's owned by that millionairess, Carol Pilcher. On board I see Sandra Turner flirting with one of the penny divers.

Also on board are Dianne McIntyre, Carolyn Karr, Jackie Nanson, Betty Henry, Penny Murray, and Jeanne Moss. Below us are some people water skiing. They are: Clemda Musgone, Gene Glosson, Bill Gibson, Stephanie Gordon, George Ormsby and Jack Grazar. Pulling them in two speed boats are Richard Last and Chellie Gaurrotte.

Riding some surfboards are Neva Terry, Norman Ferguson, Chip Anderson, Betsy Moses, Judy Jackson, Lois Butterworth, Bonnie Slick, Carole Laetye, Lee Trail, Linda Quillon, Barbara Edmunson and Marcelle Thomas.

Just goofing around in the water are Mary Gregory, Linda Stafford, Joan Soehnlein, Linda Schnatterer, Sidney Smith, Connie Spedden and Marilyn Fader. Flirting violently with the life-guard, who is Gary Lee, is Geraldine Alford. Farther on down the beach we see eight hula hula girls. They are Olga Heizer, Lynn Ramsey, Susan Herold, Judy Miles, Sue Edwards, Barbara Hill, Suanne Wilson, Carol Lavery, and Cinda Hunnicutt.

Passing out leis through the audience are Susan Howze, Patsy Howard and Martha Hooper. In the audience I see Charles Simms, Virginia Hill, Chuckle Shuman, Nelda Hill, Bobby Mitchell, Elane Griffind, Dan Hamilton and Inez McKeever.

It's time for us to head back toward Houston now. Pause. Well, here we are in the magnificent state of Texas! There's a huge ranch over there. Well, what do you know! There's not a man on the whole ranch. It's run completely by girls!

There are some ranch hands over there chasing cows. Why David, Judy Webb, Judith Lape-it looks like! It is Melimily Mc-

man, Jeanie Meadows and Cathy Anderson!

Over that way I see two girls trying to catch some calves so they can brand them. Luan Watson and Barbara McClean aren't having much luck. There are some neighboring ranchers coming over to help them. They are Wayne Castleberry and Le-irk Larton.

Well, here we are at the beautiful city of Houston in the magnificent state of Texas. Instead of landing at Parks landing field we are going to land at Kay Sublett's landing field. She has an all women staff working for her which consists of Judy Stradinger, Mary Throgmorton, Helaine Wayne, Gery Tucker and Kay Wadsworth.

What's this I see! Why it's a sign down there welcoming Meta and me back! Why! Look who's holding it! It's Joanne Roll, Barbara Plummer and Marla Rankin. The sign says, "Welcome Back Meta and Sandy!"

Down there cheering for us in the crowds of thousands I see head, Nancy Jane Walton, Gail Mary Jane Moon, Sandra Moore-Reaben and Barbara People.

Gee, you know as we have traveled around the earth have found quite a few of former colleagues. Were right? Is that what you're doing in 1987?

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(Continued from Page 4)
battered spelling lists to Mrs. Lewis with highest regards.

I, Kay Clouse, do hereby will my worn out gym shoes to Carole Minchen, who has plenty.

I, Pat Bowles, will all my good grades to Linda Dunn.

I, Ella Jane Chavis, leave a Trail of happiness to Sheryl Schoenfield.

I, Amy Chaffin, will my braids to Mrs. Early who needs them (?).

I, Ann Cleary, do hereby will my treasured picture of Rudolph Valentino to Anne Wilkinson. Treat it with care, as it is beginning to age.

I, Kent Hudson, leave my short dark hair to David Doherty.

I, Melinda McDaniel, will my good (?) grades to Tom Terrell.

I, Grace Heim, will to Diane Tuma and Marilou Gains the white mice, green snake, and black cricket in my locker.

I, Alan Coffen, unwillingly leave my share of the locker to Charlene Lee.

I, Glenda Musgrow, leave to the most wonderful homeroom teacher, a now quiet homeroom.

I, Judith Lopenman, leave to Frances Harrison, my ability to not understand science.

I, Linda Lorton, will my science teacher to Nancy LaMatta. Carole Lodge, will my most py moments in Mrs. Southnd's room and good conduct haron Johnson.

Ellen Lillie, will my gum ings cuts to my sister, Joan hope she won't break my rec-

Judy Jackson, will all my old wrappers to Bobby Haynes. Jackie Nanson, do hereby ill all my fun at Pershing to our crowd who is staying here another year.

I, Susan Norman, will my narbles (brains) to Carolyn King.

I, Penny Murry, will to my sister, Lois, my inability to pass one Mrs. Early's math tests.

I, Mary Jane Moon, will to my sister, Betty, my favorite gym teacher, Miss Priestly.

I, Sandra Moorhead, will give my Juicy Fruit wrapper to Shirley Moorhead.

I, Kaye Northcott, will my favorite project, The House of Burgesses, back to Mrs. Smith. I, Carolyn Carr, will to Paul-ette Melekee my inability to remember to have English papers signed.

I, Janne Moss, will to Bob Harlow my broken ball point pen.

I, Carol Kimbell, being of noble senses, intend to leave Mr. Board stuck with my six weeks projects.

I, Frances Newell, give all of my math knowledge back to Mrs. Early.

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I, Betsy Moses, do hereby will my "Stradavarills" to Gabby Lond, to add to his collection.

I, Barbara Peoples, will my ability to wear sweaters to Nancy Norris.

I, Darlene Morgan, will to Suzanne Moore, my ability to flunk every test I take.

I, Betty Jeanne Henery, will my broken protractor to Betsy Moses.

I, Jay Walrath, will to Sam Thornton all the spit wads I shot in Mr. Baker's math class.

I, Willy Van Olphen, leave my wet hair to Suzanne Vaughan.

I, Judith Wagner, will my poor, dirty, ragged, gym suit to my gym teacher, Mrs. Bruns.

I, Nancy Jane Watton, will to all the new seventh graders, my ability to flirt.

I, Cathy Anderson, leave to Mr. Denson all my love.

I, Jane Grey, leave all the ability to flirt to Catherine Clonts.

I, Helaine Wayne, leave all the pencils I chewed up in Mr. Moore's room to any poor soul who wants them.

I, Mary Sue Turrentine, will my ability to flirt and get boys to Ruth Vaughn, who doesn't need it.

I, Lois Butterworth, leave all of my bad grades to Joyce Turner who needs them.

I, Dana Tully, will all of my good times in Mrs. Hildreth's Math class to Kenny Kitchen.

I, Henri Tucker, leave Judy McFarland all the good times I had.

I, Luann Watson, will all my good times at Pershing to Mrs. Rossion.

I, Fay Wadsworth, leave Sandra Emmott's jealousy of me to Freddie Lipscomb.

I, Dan Wade, will all my laughs and spit wads to Dick Wade.

I, Janice Johnson, leave all my good grades in Social Studies and conduct grades to my sister, Sharon.

I, Tony Jones, will to anybody who finds them, my two pair of glasses.

I, Jim Keeth, will all my conduct cuts to Robert Keenan.

I, Loyce Kent, will my math homework to Mrs. Early.

I, Gary Kott, will my boy-friends to Marcia Horton and Nancy Klir.

I, John Larow, bequeath my heartburn I have received while eating in the school cafeteria to some deserving Low 7.

I, Teddy Kester, will 20 of my red Indian beads to John Gray.

I, Sherry Cooke, hereby will to Carolyn Coker all my experiences at Pershing.

I, David Cook, bequeath to Kendall Hamilton my "tippy-topline."

I, Judith Collins, will to my science teacher, my bairs which have not been used.

I, Lou Jean Campbell, will to Jean Boyd my seat on the bus.

I, Joy DeFord, will all my brains to Marsha Day in hopes that she will never be stupid enough to have to use them.

I, Kris Robinson, leave to Mrs. Berry my adaptness of patching up cut fingers that come from Mrs. Stephenson's Art Class.

I, Patricia Spencer, will my ability to break my fingernails to Luann Watson.

I, Donna Siever, will my ability

to get in trouble to my cousin, David.

I, Cornelia Spinks, will to any poor soul, my ability to chew gum in Mrs. Early's room and always get caught.

I, Connie Spedden, will by ability to make zeros in Social Studies to my brother.

I, Chuckie Shuman, will to Richard Stamp my bygone place in Mr. Baker's room.

I, Linda Schnatterer, will Mr. Baker to Ricky Kaminsky who needs a good math teacher.

I, Bobby Mitchell, humbly give my science project to San Francisco.

I, Sydney Smith, will my eyelash curler to Carol Artz.

I, Pat Willie, will to Julia Sinclair my (?) conduct grades.

I, Sharon Seale, will to June Smith, my great ability to talk in homeroom.

I, Joan Soehnlein, will my bottle of peroxide to Sandy Smith who so wants to be a dumb blonde like me.

I, Charles Simms, give to Harold Smith, my old socks.

I, Linda Stafford, will all my math problems to Mrs. Early.

I, David Seay, leave Jerry Cole, all my spelling study lists in Mrs. Jackson's room.

I, David Millar, will all the rotten lunches and dirty book covers to my unfortunate locker partner, Robert Donaldson.

I, Ruth Moates, will my teachers to the lucky girls who have them next year.

I, Bill Miner, will my knowledge of girls to Jack Lyon and Johnny Nicholson.

I, Louis Miekler, leave to Nancy Guillot and Mary Carolyn Gregory all the words in the dictionary that start with S, P, I.

I, Jeanne Meadows, will all my gum chewing days in Miss Grossman's gym class to any seventh grade girl.

I, Sandra Turner, leave my bad grade in English to Jo Anne Lefan.

I, David McKelvy, will my wrecked car to Mr. Moss.

I, Jim Merritt, leave all my bubble gum and ink fights to Mike Porter.

I, Pat Milligan, leave to David McStravick, Mrs. Jackson.

I, Beth Sparks, leave all my boy friends to all the girls.

I, Chip Anderson, leave my little black book to Mr. Board.

I, Carol Lavery, leave to Frank Meyer my phony tardy excuses.

I, Virginia Hill, will all my chewing gum to my buddies, Leah Hart and Bobby Harlowe.

I, Nellie Hill, will Don Williams to Pat Hollis knowing she wants him.

I, Barbara Hill, will my old chewing gum to Bob Haynes.

I, Gerald Alford, leave to some lucky kid my pet ants, Hubert and Norman, in my locker.

I, Sue Edwards, leave my conduct cuts to Beverly Ward.

I, Marilyn Fader, will my moldy wet bathing suit to some one in Miss Walter's swimming class.

I, Tom Hillary, will my great basketball ability to John Peve-teaux.

I, Jacquie Hollar, will Bobby Delany of which I do not love and do not want to Jean Meadows.

I, Martha Hooper, will my pictures of Elvis Presley to all the girls staying here.

I, Patsy Howard, will all the luck in the world to Marice Harton in getting my brother, Butch.

I, Susan Howze, leave my old baggy gym suit to Joyce Bodd.

I, Susanne Wilson, leave all my

conduct cuts to Mrs. White.

I, Tom Heivett, will all my D's and F's to anybody who wants them.

I, Cinda Hunnicutt, will to Johnny Holman all my old bobby pins to curl his crewcut.

I, Elizabeth Currie, will to Betty Dreher the middle page of the January edition of the Pershing Chatter.

I, Toni Elliott, will my ability to smash fingers to Larry Alton.

I, Deanne Ellis, will to Cassie Larson my clean record with this school.

I, Sandra Emmett, will all my good conduct grades to Mary Ellen Wright.

I, David Davis, will my math teacher, Mr. Wiley, to Jerry Cole.

I, Jimmy Deville, will all the brains I don't have to some poor L-7 coming next year.

I, Tom Dennis, will Mrs. Leggett to some lucky soul who gets her.

I, Howard Dreyer, will all my S's in conduct to whoever is making U's.

I, Cyril Durrenberger, give all my A's in P. E. and P. A. to Cul-lom Jones.

I, Clara Driscall, hereby will my grades to Dorothy Elliot who needs them.

I, Lynden Parks, will all my lectures from Mr. Denson, the assistant principal, to some L-7.

I, Donna Cross, will all my knowledge of the most wonderful months of my life back to the students left at Pershing Junior High.

I, David Everton, will all of my lousy jokes and bad English grades to Carl Faught in hopes that someday he will appreciate them.

I, Marilyn Jones, do hereby will all of my old gum and papers to Leslie Scott.

I, Joany Evans, will back to my uke playing and other friends all of the gum and conduct cuts they have given me.

I, Sue Gant, leave an invitation to anyone to look me up in New Orleans—63 Egret.

I, Kathleen Peabody, will all my teachers to the birds.

I, Cynthia Fulton, bequeath my books to Mr. Denson who will know what to do with them.

I, Biddie Fitzgerald, do hereby will George Bush to Nancy Flake.

I, Judge Galeener, will my ability to get along with Miss Miller and Mr. Baker to Billy Lester, who can certainly use it.

I, Rush Evans, do hereby leave Mrs. Jackson all of her lovely English grades to one innocent John Blewster.

I, Dianne Daily, leave my de-lapidated old notebook to whoever wants it.